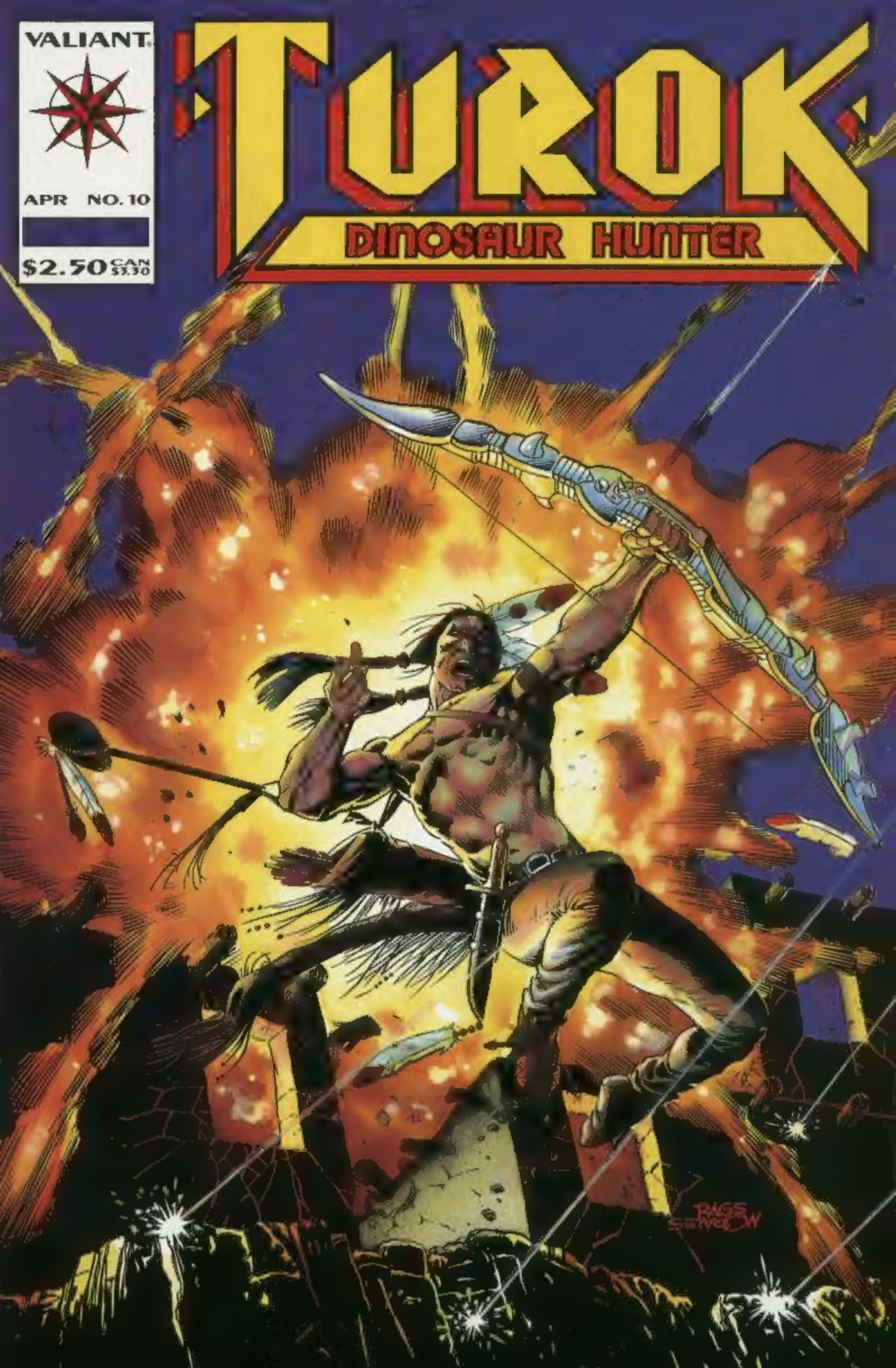
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TUROK
DINOSAUR HUNTER

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LAST OF THE KIOWA
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UTAH.
I HAD BEEN ON THE ROCK A DAY AND A NIGHT WHEN THE EAGLE CAME. GOOD SIGN. BECAUSE MY SONG WAS SWEET, THE EAGLE AGREED TO SHARE HIS EYES WITH ME.

BUT THE EAGLE STOPPED SOARING AND ALL I COULD SEE THROUGH HIS EYES WAS MY BACK.
HE IS TELLING ME TO WATCH MY BACK.
SKRITCH
BILE, ANDAR'S UNCLE. AN OLD MAN OF MANY WINTERS AND I LET HIM STALK ME LIKE A NEWBORN DEER.
DON'T SHOOT!
BILE! YOU SHOULDN'T SNEAK UP ON ME LIKE THAT. WHO'S MINDING THE STORE?
MY NEPHEW LARK. I HAVEN'T BEEN ON TOP OF THIS ROCK IN TEN YEARS...

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HOW ARE YOU GOING TO GET DOWN?
DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, SONNY. THOUGHT WE'D HAVE A LITTLE PICNIC. TISWIN?
THIS ISN'T TISWIN/ IT'S A LEINENKUGEL.
GOOD BEER, MY MENOMINEE FRIENDS BRING IT FROM WISCONSIN. GOT HAM SANDWICHES, TOO.
MY THANKS FOR LETTING ME VISIT.
ANY FRIEND OF MY NEPHEW ANDAR... BESIDES, MY GUESTS LOVE IT-- ADDS TO THE LOCAL COLOR. IT WOULDN'T HURT YOU TO BE POLITE TO THEM.
I'M SORRY. I'M NOT USED TO THESE RICH WHITE FOLKS.
BILE'S DUDE RANCH PAYS FOR BILE'S WILDLIFE REHABILITATION PROJECT. I GOT NOTHING AGAINST THE WHITE MAN.
GOT PLENTY AGAINST THE B.I.A. BUT THAT'S ANOTHER STORY.
HOW'S THE PROJECT DOING?
CAN ALWAYS USE MORE MONEY. TRY AND GET ON OPRAH. WON'T BE A DRY EYE IN AMERICA.
LET'S GET OFF THIS ROCK. I'VE BEEN UP HERE LONG ENOUGH.
HOW MANY ANIMALS DO YOU HAVE?
SIX COYOTE, TWO PUMA, ONE CONDOR, AND MONTY, THE WHITE BUFFALO.
MONTY ACTUALLY STARRED IN A STOCKBROKER COMMERCIAL. THAT WAS 'BOUT THE BIGGEST INFUSION OF CASH WE'VE HAD AROUND HERE.

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STOP
NO!

LET US MEET... ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MAIN LODGE...
BILE...
LARK!
WHO DID THIS?
IT WAS A CHINESE... COMMANDING A DINOSAUR...SIX HEAVILY ARMED MERCENARIES... THEY KILLED...THE BUFFALO...
CHUN LEE FAT.
YOU KNOW THIS CHUN LEE FAT?
A TRADER IN RARE ANIMAL PARTS... FOR YEARS HE BADGERED ME TO BUY MONT...
DO YOU KNOW *WHY* THEY WANT MY BUFFALO? TO CUT OFF THE HORNS. THEY BELIEVE POWDERED BUFFALO HORN CONFERS *VIRILITY*. THE GALL BLADDER, HEART, AND PENIS ARE ALSO HIGHLY PRIZED...
UNCLE, BEWARE... THEY TALKED OF AN AMBUSH...THEY HAD A *DINOSAUR*...
<CHOKE-- RATTLE-->
LOS LOBOS

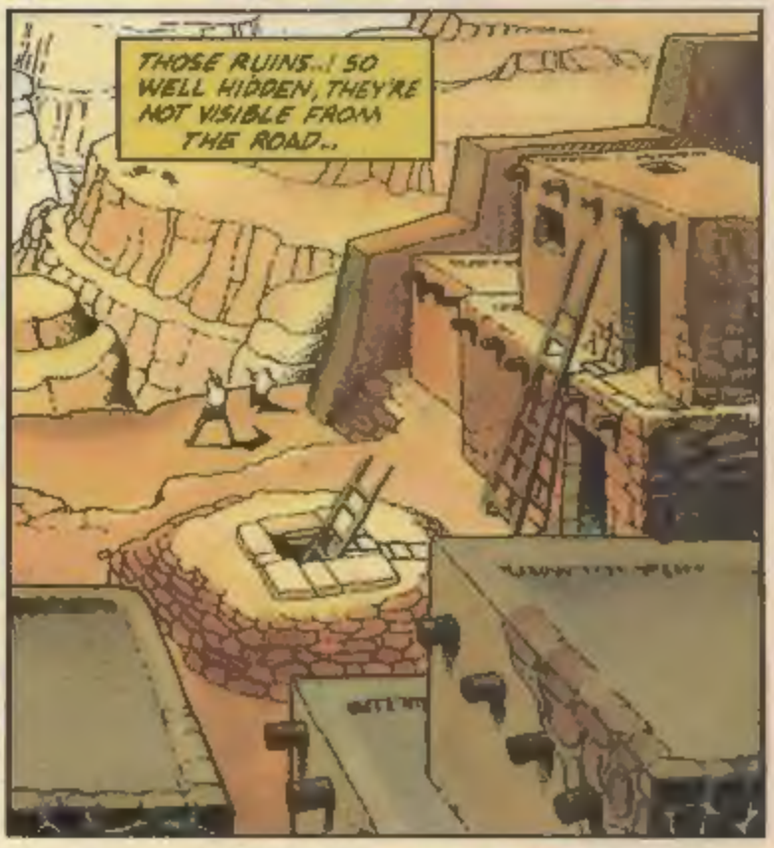
MAY YOUR SPIRIT SOAR FREE, NEPHEW. YOU WILL BE AVENGED.
BILE, I KNOW ABOUT THE DINOSAUR. I KNOW HOW TO KILL THEM.
BUT... IS IT TRUE? SUCH A BEAST SHOULD NOT BE KILLED, BUT PROTECTED!
NO. THESE ARE NOT GOD'S CREATURES... THEY ARE MOTHERGOD'S. THEY ARE EVIL.
BUT... MOTHERGOD... IS THAT NOT ANOTHER NAME FOR WANKAN-TANKA?
NO. SHE IS MORTAL, BUT WITH GREAT POWER. THE DINOSAURS SHE CREATED CAN THINK. I DESTROYED THEIR LEADER, BUT THERE ARE OTHERS... THEY ARE BREEDING..
THEY CAN THINK?!
YES. ONE OF THEM MUST HAVE FORMED AN ALLIANCE WITH THIS CHUN LEE FAT.
YOUR NEPHEW SPOKE OF AN AMBUSH... THE DINOSAUR MUST HAVE TOLD THEM ABOUT ME.
IT WILL BE IN THE CANYON. BUT FIRST...
I MUST SEE WHAT THEY DID TO MY ANIMALS.
AIEEEE!
HEY NAH HEY HEY--

THEY'LL BE WAITING FOR US IN THE CANYON-- IT'S THE ONLY WAY OUT.
THEN WE'LL SURPRISE THEM FROM BEHIND.
THERE ARE SOME CLIFF DWELL-INGS... I'LL TAKE THE WEST SIDE.
TRY TO TAKE ONE ALIVE.
I SHALL TRY.
ACROSS THE ARROYO, A GLINT OF METAL. THEY MAY BE DESERT-TRAINED, BUT NOTHING PREPARES THEM FOR THE REALITY. I HAVE FOUGHT IN THE DESERT MANY TIMES.
THIS IS JIVE. MUST BE 110 DEGREES OUT HERE / THIS INJUN AIN'T GONNA SHOW.
CAN IT, CLEMENT. MR. FAT GAVE US OUR ORDERS AND WE'RE GOING TO FOLLOW THEM.
YEAH, YEAH.. GO EASY ON THE WATER.
NO TELLING HOW LONG WE'LL BE STUCK OUT HERE.

DANE!
UNGH!
KI-YI-YI
YI-YI
ZING
ZING
VIP
VIP

BAD LUCK! THERE GOES MY CAPTIVE.

TUROK, YOU FOOL...TOO PROUD TO USE A GUN...
YOU STILL HAVE MUCH TO LEARN ABOUT THIS WORLD.


THOSE RUINS...! SO WELL HIDDEN, THEY'RE NOT VISIBLE FROM THE ROAD...

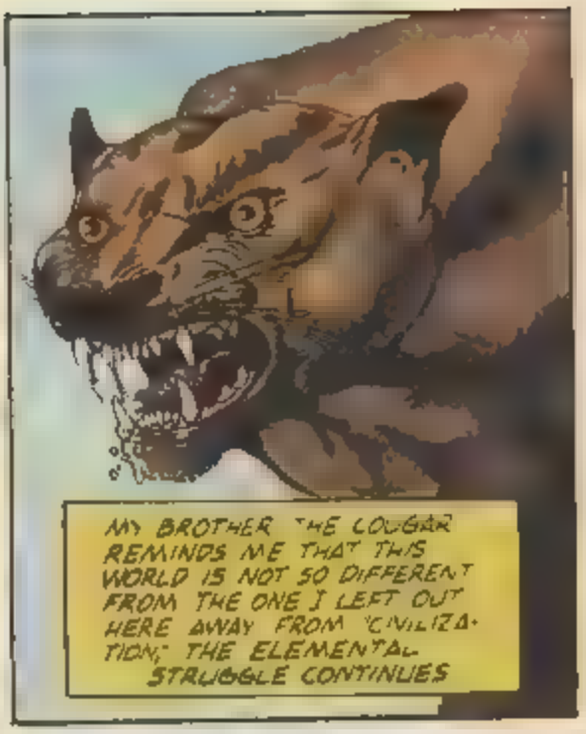
THIS OLD BUFFALO GUN HAS STILL GOT SOME LIFE IN HER...

BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
DANG! MY EYESIGHT AIN'T WHAT IT USED TO BE
CARL! IT'S THE OLD INDIAN!
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
HE'S GETTING TOO OLD FOR THIS NONSENSE

HE DUCKED IN HERE..
OKAY- AHM GONNA SPRAY THE ROOM STAND BACK
BRAAAP
OKAY--I M MOVING ON TO THE NEXT ROOM MAKE SURE HE DOESN T DUCK OUT THE BACK WAY
MAC HEY MAC!
YEAH. OKAY GERON MO
I AIN T JOHN WAYNIN T LIKE MAC...

THE RAIDERS ARE DESTROYING OUR PAST
BOOM!
AOWA

PEACE, BROTHER WE HAVE NO QUARREL
ARRRRRRR--


MY BROTHER THE COUGAR REMINDS ME THAT THIS WORLD IS NOT SO DIFFERENT FROM THE ONE I LEFT OUT HERE AWAY FROM 'CIVILIZATION.' THE ELEMENTAL STRUGGLE CONTINUES

GO N PEACE, BROTHER.

I PAUSE TO OFFER THANKS TO WANKANTANKA

THE K'OWA ARE ALWAYS THE LAST TO ARRIVE

GREETINGS TUROK I HAVE CAPTURED A PRIZE

GENERAL MR FAT S HERE
SEND H M UP
PLEASE GO UP TO THE HOUSE S R THE GENERAL S WAT NG
GO STRA GHT THROUGH TO THE S TTNG ROOM
MR FAT / COME IN / COME IN / I D D NOT EXPECT TO SEE YOU SO SOON /
WE HAD A BIT OF LUCK GENERAL
YOU MEAN... SUCH A CREATURE EXISTS ?
T D D EX.ST, UNT L I FOUND T, FANG, GIVE THE GENERAL THE BUFFALO HORN

PLEASE, NO SMOKING IN HERE, MR FAT
DO YOU WANT THE BUFFALO HORN?
OF COURSE
MOMENTARY DISCOMFORT IS A SMALL PRICE TO PAY FOR THE GIFT OF VIRILITY
AH YES--POWDERED HORN OF WHITE BUFFALO. IF THIS DOESN'T PUT LEAD IN MY PENCIL, NOTHING WILL, EH, MR FAT?
DO YOU REQUIRE A YOUNG LADY? SOMEONE REFINED AND EXQUISITE?
I WOULD MR FAT
YOU CAN EXPECT A VISITOR TONIGHT. SAY AROUND EIGHT?
IT'S A PLEASURE DOING BUSINESS WITH YOU, MR FAT
WHO SHALL I SEND, MR FAT?
SEND WANDA.. AND MAKE SURE SHE CASES THE PLACE THOROUGHLY
A MAN WILLING TO PAY A QUARTER OF A MILLION DOLLARS FOR POWDERED BUFFALO HORN HAS OTHER ASSETS
..STOLEN, NO DOUBT, FROM THE SOUTH VIETNAMESE TREASURY

HEY-- LET ME OUTTA HERE!
AH T SO NDS KE MR NG HAS AWAKENED
PLEASE BR NG H M TO ME N THE EMERALD CHAMBER
MR FAT! THIS S ALL A SLLY M SUNDERSTANDING HAD I KNOWN YOU OWNED THE MEDICINAL FRANCHISE.
YOU KNEW, MR NG YOU THOUGHT IT WOULD BE TOO MUCH TROUBLE FOR ME TO TRACK YOU DOWN AND PUT YO OUT OF BUS NESS
I M A THOROUGH MAN, MR NG IT IS THE KEY TO MY SUCCESS I CANNOT PERM T ANYONE TO ENCROACH ON MY BUS NESS
MR FAT! I CAN HELP YOU! I CAN GET AMER CAN EAGLES! I CAN GET RH NOCEROS HORN! I CAN OBTAIN AN MALS NO ANGELINO HAS EVER SEEN!
HAVE YOU EVER SEEN A DRAGON MR. NG?

A ..WHAT?! THAT NOISE--THAT POUNDING IN THE WALLS--NO!
LET ME GO, MR FAT! I CAN SERVE YOU! I'LL PAY YOU

YOU SHALL SERVE ME FANG, SHOW MR NG OUR DRAGON
REMOVE HIS RESTRAINTS

BE GLAD MR NG THE DRAGON SYMBOL ZES WISDOM AND STRENGTH SHOULD YOU PARTAKE OF HIM, YOU TOO WILL GAIN THESE QUALITIES.
NOOOOO!

OF COURSE SHOULD THE DRAGON PARTAKE OF YOU, IT WILL GAIN ONLY PROTEIN

GREETINGSSS MEAT

EEEEEEEEEY
THE MEAT SSSINGSSS...
YYY
AAAAAH
GULP
AH... THE MEAT SSATISFIESSS...

HA HA HA! SAVOR THIS IRONY WITH ME, FANG! A DEALER IN RARE ANIMAL PARTS EATEN BY A RARE ANIMAL!
NOT ALL, MR. FAT. THE TORSO AND ONE LEG REMAIN.
WHAT TO DO... LEAVE THE PARTS IN AN ALLEY, AS A LESSON TO OTHERS WHO WOULD TREAD ON CHUN LEE FAT'S TERRITORY...?
BUT PERHAPS THAT IS A WASTE OF MEAT, FANG, WRAP THE REST OF MR. NG IN PLASTIC AND STORE HIM IN THE WALK-IN.
THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY, MR. FAT. THE DRAGON HAS FINISHED HIS MEAL.
THAT DRAGON IS GREEDY AND HAS ACQUIRED THE TASTE FOR HUMAN FLESH. WHERE WILL WE FIND ITS NEXT MEAL?

HEY! HEY! LET'S CUT A DEAL!
IT'S YOUR CALL, BILE.
I AM OLD, TUROK, AND I'VE LOST THE TASTE FOR BATTLE. I WILL KILL HIM AND GO HOME.
WAIT.
YOU MAY GO HOME AND HE MAY DIE, BUT IT DOESN'T END HERE. THIS CHUN LEE FAT HAS SOMEHOW ACQUIRED ONE OF MOTHERGOD'S MONSTERS...

HEY, SITTING BULL! HOW ABOUT IT? TURN ME LOOSE, YOU AND ME JOIN FORCES, PUT CHUN LEE'S FAT IN THE FIRE?
TELL ME WHERE I CAN FIND CHUN LEE FAT. TELL ME ABOUT THE DINOSAUR.
TURN ME LOOSE, TONTO. I SPENT SIX YEARS IN DANNEMORA AND I AIN'T AFRAID OF YOU.
TELL ME ABOUT THE DINOSAUR.
YAHHHHH!

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